

Knuckles

Season 1, Episode 6

What Happens in Reno, Stays in Reno Transcript

>>

s01e06 - What Happens in Reno, Stays in Reno Transcript

01



detail

The friendship between Knuckles and Wade is tested - as enemies, new and old, converge in [Reno](#).

("The Warrior" by Scandal playing)

♪ Oh... ♪
♪ Oh-oh-oh-oh... ♪
♪ Oh-oh-oh... ♪
♪ Oh, who's the hunter? Who's the game? ♪
♪ I feel the beat call your name ♪
♪ I hold you close in victory ♪
♪ I don't wanna tame your animal style ♪
♪ You won't be caged from the call of the wild ♪
♪ Shooting at the walls of heartache ♪
♪ Bang bang ♪
♪ I am the warrior ♪
♪ Well, I am the warrior ♪
♪ And heart to heart, you'll win ♪
♪ If you survive ♪
♪ The warrior ♪
♪ Shooting at the walls of heartache ♪
♪ Bang bang ♪
♪ I am the warrior ♪
♪ Well, I am the warrior ♪
♪ And heart to heart, you'll win ♪
♪ If you survive ♪
♪ The warrior ♪
♪ I am the warrior! ♪

(song ends)

(dramatic sting)

It's done. Knuckles is headed your way.

We're in position.

(tense music playing)

(*music building*)

Wade: He's almost at the penthouse.

As soon as you have him, you send my mom and my sister down to me, and please... just don't hurt him.

(*whirring*)

No promises.

(*evil laugh*)

(*dramatic crescendo*)

(*elevator chimes, doors rumble*)

(*blaster zapping*)

(*evil laugh*)

(*sizzling, crackling*)

(*suspenseful music playing*)

What the...

Mason: What is that?

Knuckles: Peekaboo.

(*both gasp*)

(*yells*)

(*Willoughby screams*)

(*both grunt*)

(*Wade*)

(*on phone*) *Oh, shoot and darn it. I forgot to tell you guys one thing. Knuckles has been listening the whole time.*

You messed with the wrong warrior.

(*"Saturday Night's Alright (For Fighting)" by Elton John playing*)

Big mistake. Huge.

(*energy sizzling*)

(screaming) ♪ Oh, don't give us none of your aggravation ♪
♪ We had it with your discipline ♪

(grunts)

♪ Saturday night's alright for fighting ♪
♪ Get a little action in ♪

(grunting, yelling)

♪ Get about as oiled as a diesel train ♪
♪ Gonna set this dance alight ♪
♪ 'Cause Saturday night's the night I like ♪
♪ Saturday night's alright, alright, alright ♪

Oh man...

♪ Ooh... ♪

(grunting, yelling)

(growls, grunts)

Stop hitting yourself!

Stop hitting yourself! Stop hitting yourself!

(song ends)

(panting)

Wade! How did you get here?

(smashing, fighting continue)

I snuck in the back stairs, then, using my cat-like reflexes and natural ability to be overlooked, I was able to get in the room.

Besides, they were more focused on Knuckles anyway.

I'm here to rescue you guys!

Oh, thank God. We really need your help.

No, Mom! We don't.

I'm gonna get us outta here on my own.

Wanda, please don't start that again.

Yeah, don't be a hero, Wanda.

I am a hero!

I've accidentally locked myself in those cuffs so many times, Tom gave me a master key!

(fighting continues)

(Wanda groans)

Wendy: Wade, you saved us!

What are you doing?

Wanda: No. Wade, stop. Stop touching me!

Stop! No--

Stop moving your hands! If you stop moving your hands, then I--

I'm doing a thing right now!

What are you doing?!

I'm doing an FBI thing where I slip my own hands out of these handcuffs by dislocating my thumb. Here I go.

Ow! Oh!

Just let me do it!

It'll be way less painful and quicker!

I'm almost there. Ow!

You're screaming in pain.

Ow! Ah! I'm almost there!

Let your brother rescue you!

(*smashing*)

(*grunts*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

This isn't over yet...

(*mech gloves whir*)

(*growls*)

No! I'm not letting Wade rescue me! No freaking way!

Ah, Knuckles!

(*smash*)

Let's do this.

(*yells*)

(*energy whirring*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

(*growling*)

(*grunts*)

(*yells*)

(*both grunt*)

(*tense music playing*)

(*energy sizzling*)

This ends now.

Okay. Fine. Fine, you win.

Knuckles, you okay?

Wade! Stay back.

(*rings clanging*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

Not this time.

(*rings shimmering*)

Aaaah!

(*zapping*)

(*wind howling*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

(*both yell*)

(*grunts*)

(*furniture whipping by*)

(*Willoughby screams*)

(*ceiling cracking*)

Ah! Get off me!

Ah! No!

No, I can't get sucked into that thing! Help me!

(*screaming*)

(*laughs*)

(*screaming*)

This ain't good.

(*screaming*)

(*furniture whipping by*)

(*straining*)

(*cracking*)

(*wind howling*)

(*clang*)

(*poof*)

(*growls*)

(*dust settling*)

(*gasps*) Dude! That was awesome!

I can't believe the plan worked. We did it!

Wade Whipple, you must hurry.

Your Tournament of Champions is about to conclude!

The tournament? You mean--

Yes. Your greatest victory still awaits.

(*dramatic music playing*)

This is your last chance to face your ultimate foe!

The schmuck known as your father, in a ritual trial by combat on your own personal battleground!

I'd like five minutes alone with him in a trial by combat.

The time has come for you to prove your worth as a champion, and a warrior.

You know what? You're right. This is it.

This is finally my chance to--

Wanda: Got it!

(*laughs*)

I got it! (*laughs*)

(*retches*)

Told you I would do it!

W-Wanda, put that thing away.

(*delirious laugh*)

Impressive battle wound, Wanda Whipple.

Thanks, Knucks.

Gary: We are here at the final round of the Bowling Tournament of Champions in beautiful [Reno](#), Nevada, or as I like to call it, "Las Vegas for losers."

("Sirius" by Borna Matosic playing)

Once again, the heavy favorite's from overseas, where they bowl on the wrong side of the lane.

I'm talking about the team led by 27-time winner and legend of the lanes, Pistol... Pete... Whipple!

(crowd cheering)

(haughty chuckle)

♪ ♪

Look at that swagger.

Wow, look at the attitude.

I mean, this guy is all confidence.

(exhales)

This crowd is goin' nuts for Pistol Pete.

Are you ready for a show?

(crowd cheering)

Dylan: Jordan. Gretzky.

Gary: Yes.

Brady. These are the names you think of when you think of athletes that have defined their sport.

And with a win today, I would argue that Pistol Pete's face should be chiseled up there on the Mount Rushmore of bowling as well.

(Pete chuckles)

Next time she needs an after-school activity, we're doing piano lessons.

And in the challenger's corner, we have a young upstart team looking to have their first taste of championship glory.

It's fronted by a small-town Montana sheriff's deputy, who also happens to be...

Pistol Pete's long-lost son!

(laughs) What?

Allegedly.

Now, here's a good father-son story.

Rumor has it that Pistol Pete abandoned his son at a local TJ Maxx, choosing a bowling career over his parenting duties.

I wanna say, regardless of how you feel about childhood abandonment, and I'm against it...

Hm. Me, too.

...the deals at TJ Maxx cannot be beat.

(laughs) No, I wish my dad left me at a TJ Maxx.

But, you know what? Let's settle this score once and for all and bring out our challenger, Mr. Wade Whipple...

Yes!

(*holds "Whipple"*)

Yes, Wade! Here he comes, everybody!

Go, Wade!

Get ready! (*laughs*)

(*song continues*)

Sorry, where is he?

(*music stops abruptly*)

Uh... I'm not, uh...

Is he not...

I gave him the-- Mr. Wade Whipple!

(*song restarts*)

Just like that scene in *The Sound of Music*...

L-Let me do it again.

(*song stops, restarts*)

Maybe he didn't hear it. Let me hear it. Uh...

Let's settle the score once and for all and bring out Wade Whipple!

Wade? Wade Whipple.

(*song fades out*)

(*confused chatter*)

Oh, man.

Gary: Wade Whipple?

Dylan: I-I don't have him. I don't have eyes on him.

Okay, well, I-- What do you mean stretch it out?

I can't stretch it out...

We're supposed to fill time. You know what?

(*whispers*) L-L-Let's do some of the fun facts.

Oh. Oh, what a pity.

It appears my opponent... is officially a no-show.

Which means, once again, I... am the winner! (*laughing*)

(*crowd cheering*)

Put... that trophy... down.

(*triumphant sting*)

Dad.

(*drops bag*)

Gary: Wow... Okay.

Dylan: Wow... Lotta drama.

♪ ♪

(*hushed chatter*)

Wayne: Oh! There he is.

Surprised to see me?

Can't say that I am.

You never were the sharpest thorn in the briar patch.

I don't have any idea what that means, but I'm sure it's insulting.

If I wanted to insult you, dear boy, I'd tell you you are in over your head, out of your league, and 10 pins away from the most humiliating defeat of your life.

Oh, snap! I heard that!

Ooh! That's gotta hurt!

(*laughs*)

I heard that one! In front of everybody!

And if I was to insult you, I'd say your game's gotten weak, your costume smells funky, and, quite frankly, your accent sounds fake.

Sick burn, baby!

Really? Even the last one?

Dylan: Oh! Should we be allowed to hear this?

(*Gary laughs*)

I think not.

Should we be-- I mean, this is private!

I'm going to give you one last chance, Wade, to do what I did all those years ago and just... walk... away.

Because there's no way you can win, dear boy.

You see all these lovely people?

Every single one of them is here because they love me.

(*chuckling*)

(*crowd cheering*)

And they have absolutely no bloody idea who the hell you are!

(*haughty laugh*)

Oh yeah, old man?

(*flicks hat*)

They will.

(*crowd gasps*)

(*"Sirius" by Borna Matosic resumes*)

Gary: Wow!

Dylan: Whoa!

Those are some athletic-looking thighs!

Gary: I mean, but get them in the sun.

I don't think I'm supposed to be looking at that.

(*music builds*)

(*sighs*) Let's roll.

(*crowd cheering*)

Yes, Wade!

(*laughing*)

Wade, put your pants back on, dude.

(*nervous laugh*) It'll be cooler.

(*cheering continues*)

(*frustrated grunt*)

crowd: Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete!

Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete!

Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete!

Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete!

Wade Whipple!

Wade Whipple! Wade Whipple!

Wade Whipple! Wade Whipple! Wade Whipple!

crowd: Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete!

Wade Whipple! Wade Whipple!

Wade Whipple!

It's Whipple versus Whipple as the Tournament of Champions finals are officially underway.

Can't wait.

(*music stops abruptly*)

Gary: Oh! Right out of the gate!

Dylan: Wow.

Dylan: Here we go. This is some great bowling action.

(*laughing*) Yeah.

(*sighs*) That's how it's done.

crowd: Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete!

Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete! Pistol Pete...

(*crowd slowly fading out*)

(*gunshot*)

(*blows*)

Man, your dad's a real turd bucket, huh?

Yeah, I've recently come to realize that.

(*sighing*) Ahhhhh...

Better keep up, dear boy. That is, unless, you're ready to wave the white flag and surrender.

(*scoffs*) I'm Wade Whipple.

(*dramatic music playing*)

Lieutenant Deputy of the smallest town in Montana.

I don't know the meaning of the word "surrender." Water bottle.

(*pops*)

I have not yet begun to ball.

(*loud slurping*)

(*giggles*)

(*music building*)

(*sighs*)

♪ ♪

(*ball rumbling*)

(*crowd gasps*)

Yes! Yes!

Wade not backing down at all!

(*laughs*)

Look at the balls on this guy.

Oh. tit for tat.

(*on TV*) Look, I'm not a doctor, but technically, they share the same blood...

Can I get a beer, please?

bartender: Yeah, sure.

(*TV chatter*)

(*pouring beer*)

Knuckles: Hm...

This truly is a strange little planet.

Can I get you anything, honey?

Yes. Bring me your largest challah bread.

(*"Pick Up The Pieces" by Average White Band playing*)

(*ball rolling*)

(*crowd cheering*)

Bam!

♪ ♪

(*ball rolling*)

(*crowd cheering*)

Yes!

(*laughing, blowing*)

Ha, yes!

(*bowling balls rolling*)

(*pins clattering*)

(*squeals*)

(*crowd cheering*)

(*Susie giggling*)

(*crowd cheering*)

(*grunts*)

(*song continues*)

(*pins clattering*)

(*crowd cheering*)

Woo!

(*crowd cheering*)

♪ ♪

(*song ends*)

Uh-oh!

(*crowd cheering*)

(*humming melody*)

Pistol Pete looking a little worried over there.

(*laughs*) Oh, yeah, he looks intimidated.

You know, I think he's, uh, got a little bit tougher competitor than he thought.

Gettin' nervous yet, old timer?

Nervous? (*scoffs*) Don't be ridiculous.

Woo-hoo! You go, Wade! And whatever happens, I'm proud of you!

Wanda: Wade!

Please! Please don't choke today!

Just please don't do it! Do great! Okay?

(*kissing*)

Okay!

(*noisy chomping*)

(*TV chatter*)

(*people screaming*)

(*TV chatter continues*)

(*smashing, screaming*)

Hm... That sounds troubling.

(*muffled explosion*)

(*tense music playing*)

(*explosion*)

(*crashing*)

(*metal whipping*)

(*yells*)

(*music building*)

(*stomping*)

♪ ♪

Knuckles the Echidna.

It's an honor to meet you at last.

(*whipping*)

(*screaming*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

(*laughs*)

(*grunts*)

(*Knuckles yells*)

(*chain whipping*)

(*grunts*)

(*glass breaking*)

(*groans*)

(*grunts*)

(*dramatic crescendo*)

I thought you'd give me more of a fight.

(*groaning*)

(*ominous bell chimes*)

Dylan: This is it.

It's all going to come down to this final frame.

(*tense music playing*)

(*both sigh*)

(*ominous bell chimes*)

Pete: You got this, Pete.

(*slow-motion rumbling*)

(*inaudible*)

(*rumbling increases*)

(*crescendo*)

Oh...

(*rattling*)

(*crowd gasps*)

(*gasps*)

(*tense music playing*)

(*muffled rattling*)

(*rattling slows*)

(*shallow breathing*)

♪ ♪

(*rattling stops*)

(*crowd gasps*)

Yes! I love you, pin!

Oh, for heaven's sakes.

Gary: That miss gives Wade a chance.

If he can get a strike here, he could win the tournament.

(*clears throat*)

(*sighs*) You should pick up this spare, no problem.

Dylan: Wow! (*laughs*)

(*Gary laughs*)

Those are fightin' words right there.

Sick dig!

Someone's about to get slapped!

(*Gary laughs*)

Great use of the term "sick dig," by the way.

(*ball rolling*)

(*crowd cheering*)

(*Pete laughs*)

Unflappable.

(*haughty sigh*)

Dylan: This is so dramatic.

Gary: Because as it comes down to this, if Wade Whipple bowls another strike, he'll be on his way to a perfect game and a tournament championship.

Not to mention an emotional victory over the man who left him a fatherless, stunted, utter shell of a human being.

Okay...

Gary: And the question is, does Wade have the strength to finish this fight?

Well, do you, dear boy?

Are you strong enough to strike down your own father in battle?

To do whatever it takes to claim that championship trophy?

(*dramatic music playing*)

Or are you just another schmuck with a nickname?

(*scoffs*) Wade the Warrior?

(*laughing, sighs*)

Oh, I know I'm strong enough, Dad.

Really?

Because all my life, I've learned from great warriors.

Hm.

I learned from a mother who never stopped fighting for her family.

I learned from her sister, who's honestly a little bit annoying, but amazingly fearless and headstrong.

(*music building*)

But most of all, I learned from the greatest warrior in the entire galaxy, who taught me that real warriors wouldn't exist if not for those who came before them, showed them the way, and never stopped fighting, no matter how hard the battle became.

That's why I never would've found my greatest strength, my true power, without my friend, Knuckles the Echidna.

(*emotional crescendo*)

Now, Dylan, normally it doesn't take this long for bowlers to bowl.

Yeah, I agree, Gary.

It seems as though he is monologuing.

That's highly unorthodox.

Nice speech.

But you left out one small detail.

You're a loser, Wade.

(*tense music playing*)

You always have been, and you always will be.

(*sighs*)

(*Pete grunts*)

(*clears throat*)

Well, would a loser do this?

(*soft music playing*)

(*sighs*)

(*dramatic sting*)

(*ball rumbling in slow motion*)

(*slow wobbling*)

(*tense music playing*)

(*dark chuckle*)

(*wobbling continues*)

(*music builds*)

(*wobbling increases*)

(*clatters*)

Yes!

(*air horn blares*)

(*crowd cheering*)

(*triumphant music playing*)

Oh! Unbelievable!

Oh! The upstart has done it!

Oh, my God, I did it!

I won! (*laughs*) I'm a champion!

(*grunting*)

(*crowd gasps*)

Whoa! Duck!

Knuckles?

Wade Whipple!

Get your people to safety before they-- (*yells*)

(*crowd screaming*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

(*Susie whimpering*)

(*screaming continues*)

(*whimpers*)

♪ ♪

Wade! Where are you going?

To help my friend!

(*emotional music playing*)

(*machinery whirring*)

Knuckles?

Knuckles: Wade!

Stay back!

Okay, the stakes have been raised considerably.

Don't worry, Echidna. This'll all be over soon.

All I need is...

(*whirring*)

.. every ounce of your power.

(*zapping*)

(*groans*)

Wade: Knuckles!

(*groaning*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

(*whirring, sizzling*)

What are you doing to him?!

(*yells*)

(*groans*)

(*gasps*)

(*powering down*)

Your power is mine, echidna.

(*stomp, fizzling*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

Your only purpose now... is to die!

(*dramatic crescendo*)

Knuckles! Buddy!

What did he do to you?

The Buyer: You caused me a lotta trouble.

Now I'm gonna make you pay.

(*sizzling, whirring*)

(*soft music playing*)

(*sighs*)

You think you're so tough, hiding behind that metal onesie you're wearing?

I'm not scared of you. Come and get me!

(*fizzling*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

Okay, I was bluffing.

(*"La Cucaracha" novelty horn*)

(*tires screech*)

Hm?

(*triumphant music playing*)

(*tires squeal*)

Wanda: Whoa!

Somebody call for backup?

(*laughs*)

We thought you could use a hand.

(*gasps*)

(*Wanda laughs*)

God, that was a good line.

(*mech gloves whirring*)

(*music building*)

(*energy sizzling*)

Alright, Wade. Let's do this.

(*dramatic crescendo*)

Let's roll.

(*glove whirs*)

(*angry growl*)

Knuckles, I hope you can hear this.

You taught me how to stand up for myself and fight!

(*emotional music playing*)

And we're stronger than ever now... because we fight together!

♪ ♪

A warrior's true strength comes from their heart.

(*music building*)

(*grunts*)

(*clangs, crunches*)

(*growls*)

And your heart has never been bigger!

♪ ♪

You fight to honor your family!

♪ ♪

You fight to protect your friends! (*grunts*)

(*cheering*)

(*fizzling*)

And now, you have something new to fight for.

(*mech suit approaching*)

A home!

♪ ♪

(*sighs*)

(*glove whirring*)

Looks like you're all out of balls!

(*dramatic crescendo*)

(*Knuckles screaming*)

(*triumphant music playing*)

This is my home!

(*grunts*)

(*yells*)

(*zapping*)

(*growls*)

No! No!

(*mech suit powering down*)

My power!

(*dramatic crescendo*)

(*'80s-style rock guitar riff*)

(*boom, whoosh*)

(*yells*)

(*music builds*)

The Flames of Disaster!

(*growls*)

Come on!

(*yelling*)

(*clattering*)

(*yells*)

(*screaming*)

(*electricity shorting*)

♪ ♪

(*zooming*)

Finish him, Knucks!

♪ ♪

(*cables snapping*)

(*creaking, rumbling*)

♪ ♪

(*yelling*)

(*Knuckles grunts*)

Victory is ours.

(*sphere collapses*)

(*electric fizzle*)

Wow. Well, there you have it, folks.

This proves what I've been saying all along.

Absolutely anything can happen in the National Bowling Championships.

You know, Gary, I looked it up, and actually, this has happened before.

There was a visit by an extraterrestrial in the 1974 tourney, but I don't think he was red.

Well, you might be right, but I'm gonna tell you, this time was a lot more fun.

What a show tonight, people.

So fun. Oh!

Looks like there's some more action down on the lanes.

(*laughing*)

Hey! That dork burger's stealing the trophy!

Cockney accent: Shut your gob hole, you little brat!

Dylan: Oh no!

Pistol Pete is stealing the trophy, and he lost the tourney!

I don't know what the rule book says about this, Gary.

(*panting*)

Wendy: Oh, no, you don't.

Take your hands off my son's trophy, you schmuck!

(*grunting*)

(*triumphant music playing*)

(*laughing*)

Mom, that was awesome!

Ever think about joining the FBI?

Well, if it means I can spend more time with my daughter, I'd love to.

(*groans*)

(*Wanda grunts*)

You did it, Wade Whipple! You won!

Buddy, we did it.

♪ ♪

(*"Whatta Man" by Salt-N-Pepa & En Vogue playing*)

♪ Ooh ♪

♪ Uh ♪

♪ Hey, hey ♪

♪ Alright, yeah ♪

♪ Oh, what a man, what a man, what a man ♪

♪ What a mighty good man ♪

♪ He's a mighty mighty good man, yeah ♪

♪ Yahoo! ♪

♪ Ooh, now break it down ♪

(*motorcycle rumbling*)

Hey, Knuckles!

How about some new road trip music?

I call this mix "Knuckles and Wade Warrior Jammerz."

(*"The Warrior" by Scandal playing on phone*)

What is this amazing song?

♪ Oh... ♪

Could this be...

♪ Oh-oh-oh ♪

Yes!

This is... my jam!

♪ Stereo jungle child ♪

♪ Love is the kill, your heart's still wild ♪

♪ Shooting at the walls of heartache ♪

♪ Bang bang ♪

♪ I am the warrior ♪

♪ Well, I am the warrior ♪

♪ And heart to heart, you'll win ♪

♪ If you survive ♪

♪ The warrior... ♪

© **Terms of Use**

Detail	
TV Show	Knuckles
Season	1
Episode Name	
What Happens in Reno, Stays in Reno	
Episode Number(s)	6 S01E06 01x06
Original Airdate	04/25/2024

